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BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT COMICBOOK™

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You Are Cordially Invited
To the Second Wedding Ceremony of
Bill S. Preston, Esq.
& Ted "Theodore" Logan
To the Fabulous
Medieval Princess Babes
Show Up, Dudes!

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PARTY ON,

nomscans

Evan Dorkin — writer/penciler
Stephen DeStefano — inker
Kurt Hathaway — letterer
Robbie Busch — colorist

an instant piano joint

Evan Skolnick — asst. editor
Fabian Nicieza — editor
Tom DeFalco — editor in chief

DUDES!

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on Instant plano joint

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DUDE, LOOK! OUR SIXTEENTH PRESIDENT AND MOST ESTEEMED BUD FROM THE PAST, LINCOLN!

HE DESERVES A TRULY RESPLENDENT GREETING!

WHOOTHA!

STATION!

HOW'S IT GOIN', MR. PRESIDENT?!

NO SLAMMING BY THE BUFFET! DUDES!

WE'RE TOTALLY HONORED BY THE PRESENCE OF THE WAY COOL DUDE WORTH $5.01 AT OUR WEDDING!

FORGIVE MY LATENESS, BOYS. RUFUS INFORMS ME HE IS RUNNING LATE FETCHING GUESTS... LOOKS LIKE I MISSED THE CEREMONY.

NO WAY, ABEY-BABY! WE DECIDED IT'D BE COOLER TO HAVE A PRE-CEREMONY PARTY!

YAH! AND THEN ANOTHER PARTY AFTERWARDS! TWO PARTIES, DUDE!

YOU'RE TRULY FUNKY ON TIME! EXCELLENT GOOD MANNERS, ABE... BUT WHERE'S THE MISSUS?

JUDY! JUDY! IT'S LINCOLN!

MRS. LINCOLN IS RESTING. WE HAVE TICKETS TONIGHT FOR A THEATER OPENING.

MR. PRESIDENT? WILL YOU SIGN MY FIVER? I HAVE A LOT OF YOUR OLD PENNIES!

Ah! GROUPIES! EXCUSE ME, BOYS!

TED, THIS WAS A TRULY STELLAR NOTION -- A FULL OUT WEDDING FOR OUR MOST EXCELLENT FRIENDS AND FAMILY-TYPES!

WELL, WE DID MARRY THE BABES IN A MOST ATYPICAL FASHION!

WE NEVER GOT THEIR DAD'S BLESSING AND NOBODY GOT TO SEE IT HAPPEN, BUT WITH TWENTY-FIVE-GRAND, WE CAN PARTY BODACIOUSLY, BILL!

TRUE, TED... THE MONEY WE GOT FROM WINNING THE "BATTLE OF THE BANDS" BOUGHT A MOST STERLING AFFAIR!

BANDS, FOOD, BEVERAGES... FRIENDS... FOLKS...

ROBOTS, ALIENS... THE PERSONIFICATION OF MORTALITY...

EX-PRETZELS-N-CHEESE COWORKERS, SCENESTERS, HANGERS-ON, AND EVEN WORSE, ROCK "JOURNALISTS". ALL IN ALL A VERY "BRADY BUNCH" WEDDING!

NOT!!!

SPEAKING OF GUESTS... *DUDE*, IS RUFUS BACK WITH THE BABES' PARENTS YET?

NEGATIVE, BILL. HE'S PICKING UP THE PRINCESSES' FAVORITE MEDIEVAL MUSICAL GROUP FIRST.

MEGADEATH TOUR OF HELL

THE BABES THINK THEIR PARENTS WOULD BE MOST *UNCOOL* TO OUR MUSIC, SEEING AS IT'S NOT VERY MEDIEVAL.

GOOD POINT. MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE GOTTEN *JETHRO TULL.*

HMM. TOO LATE. OH WELL, THE PARTY SEEMS TO BE ENJOYED MOST EXCELLENTLY.

AAAAAA

YAH—LOOK! SO-CRATES IS TRAPPED IN THE *SLAM PIT* AGAIN!

YO, *DUDE!* MOSH IT UP, *DUDE!!*

Whew, BILL... *GENGHIS KHAN* IS SURE PUTTING AWAY THOSE MIDGET HOT DOGS! *WHAT A PIG!*

NO *WONDER* HIS WIFE'S NOT WITH HIM!

WHO'S HIS WIFE, DUDE?

YOU KNOW, DUDE, THAT SINGER... *CHAKA KHAN!*

SPEAKING OF WIVES, DUDE, LOOK AT NOAH'S WIFE, *JOAN OF ARC* THERE. SHE'S BEEN *STARING* AT THAT ROTISSERIE FOR, LIKE, *EVER!*

WEIRD, BABE, TED.

TRULY UNSTABLE.

HEY, DOOOOOODS!

YAAAAAHH!!

DUDE! FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME— *STOP SCARIN' US!*

AND WATCH THAT EGREGIOUS BOY SCOUT KNIFE!

MY FUNNY FRIENDS! I AM *SO* HAPPY FOR YOU! *hic*

OH, MAN! DUDE--YOUR BREATH! HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE BAR?

NO COMMENT.

TAKE IT LIGHT, DEATH. DON'T DRINK AND REAP.

I NO WORK TODAY, TODAY I'M *OFF* FOR A WEDDING! *SEE YOU LATER, DOOODS!* *burp*

HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD.

HE *RELAXES* TOO HARD, TOO.

LINCOLN!/ DOOD! GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! NOW'S THE HEAD? HA HA HA!!!

Uhh, WELL... ANYWAY, I HOPE RUFUS GETS HERE SOON. WE CAN'T SEE THE BABES UNTIL THE CEREMONY AND I MISS THEM *ALREADY.*

"*YAH.* UNLESS SOMETHING HEINOUS HAPPENS TODAY, THIS SHOULD BE THE MOST *UTMOST* OF EXCELLENT TIMES."

SALUTATIONS AND MENTAL HANDSHAKES, EVERY-BODY! IT'S *GREAT* TO BE HERE IN FIFTEENTH CENTURY ENGLAND. I'M *TRULY* SORRY I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SIGHTSEE AND CATCH A JOUST OR TWO--

--BUT I'M *WAY* BEHIND SCHEDULE AND I HAVE ONE MORE TRIP AFTER YOUR GROUP... *SO--*

TELEPHONE

BESTEST MAN

--STEP RIGHT IN!/ THIS WAY TO THE WEDDING! NEXT STOP, SAN DIMAS, CALIFORNIA, 1991! *AND,* FOR OUR FREQUENT FLYER PASSENGERS, THIS TRIP IS WORTH *FIVE HUNDRED YEARS!*

WELL... ROYAL MUSICIANS... ARE WE READY?

SIR RUFUS, YOU UNDERSTAND WE ARE A BIT APPREHENSIVE... THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THIS MANNER OF TRAVEL...

WE MUST TELL YOU THE KING AND QUEEN ARE WARY OF THE ENTIRE AFFAIR... *AND* YOUR BRIDEGROOM FRIENDS.

WELL, I'LL ADMIT WILLIAM AND THEODORE ARE A BIT, Uh... *DIFFERENT.* BUT THEY *ARE* TWO MOST TRIUMPHANT HUSBANDS AND FATHERS. ARE WE READY *NOW?*

ALL SAVE OUR TWO LUTENISTS!

HOLD ON! COMING!!

COMING! HOLD ON A MOMENT!

HURRY UP, GEOFFREY-- YOU'LL MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS...

QUIET, LINUS.! THERE... DONE!

'TIS LUCK WE WAYLAID THESE SUPPORT MUSICIANS BEFORE THEY WERE SEEN!

LUCK INDEED! CLEVERNESS AND FORETHOUGHT, LINUS. JOANNA AND ELIZABETH ARE OBVIOUSLY IN DANGER, AND ONLY THROUGH OUR FASTIDIOUSNESS MAY THEY FINALLY BE SAFE, AND OURS.!

WE'VE PLANNED TOO LONG AND DONE OUR OWN DEVIL'S WORK TO ENSURE NO OTHER WOULD CLAIM THE PRINCESSES... WE WILL VENTURE TO THIS "SAN DIMAS"...

"...AND WE SHALL SEE WHO SHALL MARRY WHOM...

...AND WHO SHALL LIE STRETCHED PALE IN THE DARK, DANK GROUND.!

HERE WE ARE!!

ME MOTHER SAID NOT TO ENTER SHOW BUSINESS.!

WELL, I HOPE YOU TWO PLAY BETTER THAN YOU MAKE TIME!

OUR APOLOGIES!

WE CAME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, TO ANSWER THE KING'S CALL FOR ADDITIONAL PLAYERS...

"...BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY OUR ABILITIES WILL BRING THE CEREMONY TO A VERITABLE STANDSTILL!"

YO, EVERYBODY! READY TO GET MARRIED?!?

YAH, DUDES! THANKS FOR COMIN'! LIKE TO THANK THE OPENING BAND! EVERYONE EAT AND CHILL AND DIG THE D.J. --WE'LL BE STARTING SOON --THANKS!

EEZ THEEZ EET? THEEZ AW-FEL FLOOFIE CAKE?

ZEEZ EEZ A DESSERT WHEECH IS NAMED FOR ME? EET EEZ ZO FLIMZY, ZO LIGHT! ZO ZMALL! ACH!

SO, IT IS A SIZE THING... TELL ME MORE, HERR BONAPARTE...

<EXCUSE ME. MR. SOCRATES, IS IT NOT?>

<I'VE BEEN TOLD I MIGHT FIND THESE TWO HERE.>

!!?!!

<IT'S QUITE CROWDED IN HERE, AND I'M HOPING YOU MIGHT HELP... IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT I SPEAK TO THEM-->

<--Er, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? SIR?>

AAAAAAAA

??*@?!P&!!

HM. WHAT A NERVOUS FELLOW!

HE WASN'T MUCH HELP. DIDN'T SEEM VERY BRIGHT, EITHER. ah, WELL, HISTORY EXAGGERATES. NOW TO FIND THESE YOUNG MEN...

--AND, LITTLE TED, THIS IS DEACON. HE MAY BE OVERLY SERIOUS THESE DAYS, BUT HE'S MY YOUNGER BRO' AND YOUR UNCLE!

HELLO, LITTLE TED. LIKE TO BORROW SOME MONEY, LIKE YOUR DAD?

NO WAY, DEKE-- WE'RE WORKING ROCK STARS NOW, DUDE!

I CAN TELL FROM YOUR WEDDING ATTIRE...

EVERYBODY, THIS IS SPECIAL EDITION BILL, MINIATURE COOL VERSION! SAY HELLO, LITTLE BILL!

spth.

EXCELLENT!

oh, he's DARLING... I MUST have a KISS...

come here, you little devil.. give GRANNY PRESTON a big hello kiss...

!

SMAK SMAK

HEY, EVERYBODY! LOOK!

THE BOOTH'S BACK.! RUFUS GOT THE MEDIEVAL HEADBANGERS./

VAVOOSH THUMP

TELEPHONE

YEAH, RIGHT... MOST LIKELY A BUNCH OF *OPERA* DUDES.

BOGUS. OPERA. THINK THEY GOT A FAT LADY?

GUYS, THE COURT MUSICIANS.!

GREETINGS, DUDES.! ROCK AND ROLL!

BESTEST MAN

"*MASTERS*" WILLIAM AND THEODORE... WHILST WE ARE BUT HUMBLE MAKERS OF MUSIC, MAY WE SPEAK PLAINLY IN OUR HOPES THAT THE TWO OF YOU ARE *INDEED* FOUND WORTHY OF OUR PRINCESSES BY OUR LORD AND LADY.

...FOR IF *NOT*...

...I FEAR HEADS MAY ROLL.!

Whoa...FROSTY RECEPTION. WHAT'S WITH THAT "HEAD ROLLING" DEAL?

NOT SURE, TED, BUT I THINK WE'RE GOING *BOWLING*...

BACK SOON, DUDES. I'M OFF FOR THE PRINCESSES' PARENTS.!

WELL, THIS IS IT, TED. YOU THINK THEY'LL *LIKE* US?

"BILL--DON'T SWEAT IT--- WHO *COULD NOT* LIKE US?"

LOOK AT THIS MENAGERIE OF DEVILTRY.! I CANNOT BELIEVE MY OWN EYES.!

'TWAS SIMPLE ENOUGH TO SLIP FROM THE MUSICIANS... HOW SIMPLE TO BRING OUR PRINCESSES AWAY FROM THIS MADNESS.!

AYE, MADNESS IT IS... A CACOPHANY OF SADISTIC DEBAUCHERY.!

WELL, SURELY 'TIS WITCHERY WE FACE HERE.!

MR. BUNGLE

--WELL, *SHOOT*, MA'AM, YOU NEVER HEARD OF *BILLY THE KID*? WELL, LEMME SHOW YA HEAH—

Uh... MR. KHAN?

=hic= ohhhh... =burf=

MR. KHAN!!! NOOOOO!!!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW! MISSY...

WHOA-OH!! AWESOME!

GLAD I DON'T WORK HERE! NICE GOING, GENGHIS!

TED, I DUNNO WHO THAT DUDE WAS, BUT HE SURE LEFT STEAMING!

NICE ONE, BILL! WELL, TIME TO GET INTO OUR MOST CEREMONIOUS TUXEDOS, DUDE! C'MON!

GENGHIS KHAN JUST TOTALLY UPCHUCKED MIDGET WEENIES ON SOME LITTLE DUDE! WAY GROSS!

ahem... WHILE THE GROOMS PREPARE, I THOUGHT I'D JUST SAY A FEW PREPARED WORDS ON THIS OCCASION... ON FAMILY VALUES, THE BONDS OF--

OOF!

OKAY, DUDES! TIME FOR A FEW JOKES, EH?!

SPASH!

BONK

SMACK

CLUNK

DEATH'S NOT FUNNY!!!

MON DIEU! THEES EES THEE MOST STUPEED AH-FFAIR I HAVE EVAIR BEEN TO!

POPPA NEEDS A LEETLE HEET OF ZEE VIN ROUGE.

WELL, THAT'S ABOUT IT. HOW DO WE LOOK, STATIONS?

STATION!

STATION!

THANK YOU BOTH FOR YOUR HELP... THESE DRESSES ARE *WONDERFUL!*

DO YOU THINK BILL AND TED WILL LIKE THEM?

IF THEY DO NOT, THEN THEY ARE EVEN BIGGER FOOLS THAN THEY APPEAR...

LINUS?!

G-GEOFFREY?!

THE SAME!

STIFLE THY NEED FOR JUBILATION... THE MATTER AT HAND IS NOW AND FOREMOST YOUR MEANS OF ESCAPING THIS *INFERNAL* CEREMONY!

Oh... BOGUS!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

GEOFFREY, METHINKS THEY ARE *TAUNTING* US.

SURELY A JEST, LINUS. A RELIEVED JAPE. RECOGNIZING SUCH OUTLANDISH GOOD FORTUNE IN THE GUISE OF THEIR TRUE LOVES, THEY ARE FAINT WITH GIDDY PASSION.

Oh.

NOW COME, BELOVED! AWAY WITH US FROM THIS DARK CARNIVAL, THIS... THIS MAD, FRENZIED DISPLAY OF DEBAUCHE—

Ding Dong

LINUS!

BUT... YOU POOR BOYS, WE ARE ALREADY WED...

YES, AND ARE RENEWING OUR VOWS.

BE STILL, MY SWEET ORCHID. IT DOES NOT SEEM TO DAWN ON YOU THAT WHAT HAS BEEN MADE CAN YET BE *UNMADE*...

ESPECIALLY THAT WHICH ARISES FROM WIZARDRY AND EVEN *MORE* IS SNATCHED FROM *OUR* HANDS AFTER MUCH TROUBLED LENGTHS.

GEOFFREY... YOU'RE *FRIGHTENING* ME—

FRIGH-FRIGHTENING YOU?!? WE FRIGHTEN YOU?!?

YOU MUST BE ENCHANTED! YOU CALMLY STAND BEHIND THESE TWO FREAKS OF NATURE AND SAY YOU FEAR YOUR INTENDED?!

INTENDED?! NEVER!

WE WERE MERELY FRIENDS, GEOFFREY! FATHER PUSHED FOR A ROMANCE, NOT US! HE WAS EAGER TO SEE US HAPPY AFTER BETROTH-ING US TO THOSE TWO OLD MEN!

WHEN YOU TWO APPEARED AFTER THEY MET WITH ACCIDENT—

ACCIDENT?! HA!! KILLED!!! YES, KILLED!!

THE KING WAS A FOOL! 'TWAS NO MISHAP' UNLESS LINUS AND I BASHING IN THEIR HEADS AND HURL-ING THEM IN THE MOAT IS CALLED A "MISHAP" THESE DAYS!!

BUT NO MATTER... WE WOULD HAVE THE BLOOD OF THOUSANDS ON OUR HANDS TO GAIN YOUR HANDS IN MATRIMONY!

'TIS FORTUNATE ONLY THE BLOOD OF TWO MUST SPILL... THOSE WHELPS, BILL AND TED!

NO WAY!!!

K-CLONK

BONGKLONG

WELL, THAT'S THAT. NOW TO BE MARRIED AGAIN.

IT WAS NICE SEEING LINUS AND GEOFFREY AGAIN.

NOT!!!

HA HA HA

HA HA HA

HEY, SOCRATES! IT'S THANATOS, 'MEMBER? HOW'S IT GOIN'?

HEY, I GOT A JOKE-- HOW MANY CYCLOPES DOES IT TAKE TO SCREW IN A LIGHTBULB?

AHH!

HEY, I GOT ANOTHER ONE... SEEMS THAT THE ERYMANTHIAN BOAR WALKS INTO THIS BAR, SEE--

LOOK! IT'S BILL AND TED!

HEY, DUDES! CHECK US OUT! WE'RE TOTALLY GROOMED!!

WHOA!! THERE GOES THE "WEDDING MARCH," DUDE!

EXCELLENT TUXEDO, TED! ALTHOUGH A BIT LARGE IN SIZEAGE!

YAH! A BIT TOO "NEW WAVE" FOR ME, BUT IT'S ALL THE RENTAL HAD!

WONDER WHAT'S HOLDIN' UP THE BABES & TOO BAD WE'RE PRESSED FOR TIME--OUR BESTEST MAN RUFUS ISN'T HERE YET!

TRUE, BUT THE HALL'S BOOKED FOR A NITRO-BURNING MONSTER FUNNY TRUCK COMPETITION AT EIGHT, DUDE!

MAYBE OUR MOST EXCELLENT BACHELOR ROBOT US'S CAN BE OUR SECOND BEST MEN, BILL...

DUDE, FORGET BEST *MEN* -- LOOK AT THOSE AWESOME BRIDE-TO-BE *BABES!*

WYLD STALLYN

BILL, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SUCH AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL, UNRIVALLED BABES WOULD ACTUALLY AGREE TO MARRY *US* -- *TWICE!*

EXCELLENT!!

JOANNA ... ELIZABETH ... WE ARE SUPREMELY HONORED TO SEE YOU HERE. BUT, LOOK, RUFUS ISN'T BACK YET ... AND WE GOTTA GET THIS CEREMONY MOVING --

YEAH, WE'RE SORRY, BUT IT'S MONSTER TRUCKS.

GUYS, WE UNDERSTAND. IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT.

BESIDES, MISSY'S VIDEOTAPING THE WEDDING. FATHER CAN SEE IT TONIGHT. SO LET'S GET *MARRIED* AGAIN!

SEVERAL TRADITIONAL WORDS LATER...

SMILE!

HEY, TED ... *TED!* EVEN THOUGH WE'RE ALREADY MARRIED, DUDE, I'M NERVOUS!

YAH! ME TOO, DUDE!

IF ANYONE PRESENT FEELS THIS BONDING SHOULD *NOT* TAKE PLACE, LET THAT PERSON SPEAK NOW OR *FOREVER HOLD HIS PEACE* --

WE SO SPEAKETH! LET THIS TRAVESTY COME TO A HALT!

NO WAY!

BOGUS!

JOANNA, ELIZABETH... STEP ASIDE FROM THOSE TWO CURS.! WE DEMAND A DUEL OF HONOR!

DUDES, OFF THE STAGE, WE'RE HAVING WEDDAGE HERE.!

WHO ARE THESE TWO BALLET LOOKIN' DUDES?

THEY'RE GEOFFREY AND LINUS... THEY'RE MURDERERS... THEY PURSUED US FROM THE PAST TO KILL YOU BOTH AND FORCE US TO WED THEM.!

Oh...

...YOU GUYS MUST BE TIRED... WHY DON'T YOU GRAB A SEAT AND SOME "HORES DEEVORES"?

CEASE YOUR PRATTLING, YOU FILTHY MONGREL.! I DEMAND HONOR.!

HUH? WHAT'D YOU SAY?

BE STILL, FOUL SPAWN OF WARLOCKS.! YOUR MERE TAKING OF BREATH BESPOILS THE VERY AIR.!

I CAN'T UNDERSTANDA WORD YOU'RE SAYING, SPEAK ENGLISH, DUDE--

I SPEAK THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH, YOU FOOL.!

"QUEEN"? COOL, DUDE.! BILL, QUEEN DOES THAT "BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY" TUNE.!

NO WONDER WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM, TED--THEY'RE BOHEMIAN.!

MAYBE SOMEONE HERE SPEAKS BOHEMIAN—

WOULD YOU TWO SHUT UP?.!

YOU ARE CHALLENGED TO A DUEL OF BLOOD, BY BLADE, FOR THE HANDS OF THE PRINCESSES.! WHAT SAY YOU?!

WELL, I SAY YOU'RE A DING DONG, DUDE.!

HA! GOOD ONE, BILL.!

PLEASURE, DUDE.!

LOOK, DUDE... WE'D LOVE TO DO THIS THING WITH YOU AND ALL, BUT, WELL SORRY, DUDE, NO BLADES.! Tch. TOO BAD, eh?

[illegible]-MOI.! HERE.! YOU CAN BORROW OWER SWORDS, BEEL AND TED.! GOOD LUCK, MES AMIS.!

NICE BIG MOUTH, TED.!

BOGUS.!

SON ... YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY BE CONSIDERING THIS ?

NO,... BUT WE'RE GONNA DO IT ANYWAY.

SON ... BILL — YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS! LET ME ARREST THEM!

NO, DAD. THIS IS SOMETHING WE HAVE TO DO OURSELVES!

BUT WHY ?

I DUNNO. THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY IN THE MOVIES!

OKAY, MED-EVIL DUDES!

RIGHT GUARD!!

DUDE, I THINK YOU MEAN, "ON GUARD".

WHAT DO I KNOW? I'VE NEVER "DUELED"!

AND YOU NEVER WILL AGAIN! HAVE AT THEE!!

HUH? HAVE WHAT?

"AT THEE!"

WHAT'S "ATHY"?

I THINK IT'S BOHEMIAN FOR "GOOD LUCK"!

SHUT UP!

HEY, BILL, I'M DUELING! COOL!

TINK CLINK

AW, BOGUS!

THIS TUX IS A RENTAL! NOW I'M IN TROUBLE!

RRRIPPP

TINK

TINK

I SEE [this] NOTHING GOOD COMING OF THIS [URP] AND I WASH MY HANDS OF THE WHOLE THING. GO KILL EACH OTHER, I DON'T CARE!

DUDE! CHECK ME OUT! DUELLING NOOGIES!!

CATCH YA IN A MINUTE, DUDE — I'M BUSY FLEEING!

COME BACK HERE!

WHOAA.! NICE BACKSTAB, DUDE.! I SEE YOU'RE "BUTTING" IN.!

I'LL KILL YOU.!!

TED, THAT SWORD WENT RIGHT DEEP INTO THAT GUY'S--

YAH.! I SAW IT.!

WE'LL, I'M THINKING, THEY COULD GO THROUGH US, TOO!

I GOT A PLAN, DUDE.!

WYLD TALLY

BILL AND TED! GO!

YO, DUDE.! SHOELACE IS UNTIED.!

THAT'S A PLAN ?!

GO! GO!

HEY.! NO FAIR.!!

SLINK

SKINK

YOU TOOK OUR KNIVES.!

AND WE'LL TAKE YOUR MISERABLE LIVES...

PREPARE TO DIE.!

BEST TWO OUT OF THREE ?

BLAM

HOKAY, NOW.! THAT'S *ENOUGH* OUTTA YOU TWO.!

NOW *VAMOOSE*, OR I'LL CUT YA SIX WAYS TA SUNDAY.!

BUT THIS WAS A DUEL OF *HONOR!*

THIS IS *MOST* UNCHIVALROUS.!

YEAH, WELL, IN CASE YOU FANCY DAN'S AIN'T NOTICED, IT'S 1991 AND CHIVALRY IS *DEAD*... AND YOU WILL BE TOO IF YA DON'T QUIT IT.!

NOW C'MON, FELLERS... EVERYBODY LOSES A SWEETHEART NOW AND THEN. LET ME GET YOU GUYS A DRINK TO CALM YA DOWN.

THANKS, KID! EXCELLENT CAVALRY.!

WELL, LET'S GET MARRIED AGAIN.!

AND DO YOU TAKE THESE DUDES TO BE YOUR MOST EXCELLENT HUSBANDS, TO LOVE, HANG WITH, AND COVER METAL SONGS, 'TIL DEATH DO YOU PART?

YES WAY.!!

Ahem... IF ANYONE PRESENT FEELS THIS BOND--

HOLD THE WEDDING!

NOT AGAIN! *SHUT UP, DUDES!*

MAYBE IT'S MONSTER TRUCK TIME.!

RUFUS! AND--

THE KING, DUDES. SORRY WE'RE SO LATE. I MIXED UP "XVI" WITH "XIV", WENT TO THE WRONG CASTLE. BUT ANYWAY—

ANY-WAY, I FINALLY MEET THE MEN WHO VIRTUALLY KIDNAP AND ELOPE WITH MY DAUGHTERS. I MUST SAY I WAS WARY, TO SAY THE LEAST.

BUT I SAW THE MELEE WITH GEOFFREY AND LINUS... AND THE FACT THAT YOU TWO *LITTLE WEAKLINGS* WOULD RISK YOUR LIVES FOR THE PRINCESSES CONVINCES ME YOUR INTENTIONS ARE SOUND.!

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY, WILLIAM AND THEODORE.!

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU AGAIN, MEN AND WIVES.! YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDES.!

IN FRONT OF ALL THESE PEOPLE?

PARTY ON AGAIN, DUDES!!

EVERYBODY HAVE A GOOD TIME!

LINUS... I CANNOT LET THIS STAND!

NOR I, GEOFFREY!

IT SICKENS ME, THE KING GIVES BLESSING TO THIS WARPED NIGHTMARE!

I WILL SEE THEM DEAD!

I AM WITH YOU!

QUICKLY, LINUS... I SPOT THEM IN THE DIN!!

JOHN CASTRO HELPS

I SEE THEM! THERE!

STAND ASIDE, BALD PATE! WE HAVE BUSINESS WITH THOSE BEHIND YOU!

DIE, BILL AND T--

BZZZZHATTZ

WHAT'S THAT SMELL? WHO'S SMOKING A CAT?!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HEY! THOSE TWO DUEL GUYS GOT ELECTRO-CUTED!

IS IT BAD?

THEY'RE JUST DEAD! THAT'S ALL!

DEAD?

ELECTROCUTED FROM THE ROBOTS...

WHERE'S DEATH?

I KNEW IT... I KNEW IT! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW!

...Hmmm...

I FEEL SORRY FOR THE DEAD DUDES, EVEN THOUGH THEY TRIED TO MAKE US DEAD DUDES!

YAH. IF I LOST THE BABES I'D BE KIND OF BUMMED OUT MYSELF.

TED, YOU MEAN YOU'D EMBARK ON A SELF-DESTRUCTIVE PATH OF MURDER AND MAYHEM?

Nah... I'D PROBABLY FALL INTO A MORASS OF SELF-PITY AND TORTURE MYSELF BY WATCHING RERUNS OF "MR. BELVEDERE".

DUDES--I'VE GOT TOTALLY BAD NEWS...

...DEATH TOOK OFF IN THE PHONE BOOTH!

FREUD SAW HIM STEAL THE BOOTH--AND THIS WAS ALL HE LEFT AS AN EXPLANATION!

WITH DEATH MISSING--THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO KEEP THE DEAD IN CHECK!

THIS COULD MEAN THE END OF DEATH... AND LIFE... AS WE KNOW IT!

I QUIT! D. get yourself a new boy!

WYLD TAL

TED, WHY DO I FEEL LIKE IT'S GONNA BE UP TO US TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS?

JUST MARRIED

I HAVE THE SAME FEELING, BILL...

...BOGUS!!

NEXT ISSUE:

PANIC IN THE STREETS! TERROR ON THE ROOFTOPS! CALL THE NEIGHBORS! DEATH TAKES A HOLIDAY! CLUB **DEAD!**

HEY, READER-DUDES AND DUDETTES! WE KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE...WE CAN TOTALLY SEE YOU!

YAH! SO SEND YOUR RESPLENDENT RAVE REVIEWS-AND HEINOUS CRITIQUES- TO US HERE AT MARVEL!

WELL PUT, TED! BUT WE MOST SURELY PREFER "JUNK MAIL"!

NOT!!

WRITE TO:

Hey,
Bill & Ted! c/o Marvel Comics, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016